



*April 25, 2021*

**At Home Bulletin**

## **GREETING & ANNOUNCEMENTS**

### **CALL TO WORSHIP\***

Our souls magnify the Lord!

**Our spirits rejoice in God our Savior!**

The mighty One has done great things for us!

**Holy is God's name!**

Let us worship God.

**For God is our Maker and our Redeemer;  
from generation to generation, God gives mercy.**

### **INVOCATION\***

### **SONGS OF PRAISE\***

#### ***All Creatures of Our God and King***

All Creatures of our God and King,

Lift up your voice and with us sing alleluia, alleluia!

Thou rising sun with golden beam,

Thou, silver moon with softer gleam,

*Chorus:*

O praise him, O praise him,

alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong,

Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along, O praise him, alleluia!

Thou rising morn in praise rejoice,

Ye lights of evening, find a voice, *(chorus)*

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,

Make music for thy Lord to hear, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou fire so masterful and bright,

That givest man both warmth and light, *(chorus)*

And all ye men of tender heart,

Forgiving others, take your part, O sing ye, alleluia!

Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,

Praise God and on him cast your care, *(chorus)*

Let all things their Creator bless,

And worship him in humbleness, O praise him, alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,

And praise the Spirit, three in one, *(chorus)*

*St. Francis of Assisi | William Henry Draper Words: Public Domain. Music: Public Domain*

### ***Marvelous Grace of Our Loving Lord***

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,

grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt,

yonder on Calvary's mount out-poured,

there where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Refrain:

Grace, grace, God's grace,

grace that will pardon and cleanse within;

grace, grace, God's grace,

grace that is greater than all our sin.

Sin and despair like the sea waves cold,

threaten the soul with infinite loss;

grace that is greater, yes, grace untold,

points to the Refuge, the mighty cross. *(Refrain)*

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide,

What can avail to wash it away?

Look! there is flowing a crimson tide;

Whiter than snow you may be today. *(Refrain)*

*Julia H. Johnston (1910); Music: Daniel B. Towner (1910)*

## CONFESSION OF SIN

Holy, holy, holy is the LORD God Almighty!  
**We confess that we are a people of unclean lips.**

Holy, holy, holy is the LORD God Almighty!  
**We confess that we are a people of unclean hearts**

Holy, holy, holy is the LORD God Almighty!  
**We confess that we are a people of unclean minds.**

Holy, holy, holy is the LORD God Almighty!  
**We confess that we are a people of unclean hands.**

Refine us with your holy fire.

**Sprinkle us that we may be cleansed,  
to serve your Holy name as a holy priesthood.**

## SILENT CONFESSION

### ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Romans 5:1-2

### PROFESSION OF FAITH

Christians, what do you believe?

**I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,  
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit  
and born of the virgin Mary.**

**He suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died, and was buried;  
he descended to hell.**

**The third day he rose again from the dead.**

**He ascended to heaven and is seated at the right hand  
of God the Father almighty.**

**From there he will come to judge  
the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic church,  
the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.**

## CHILDREN'S SERMON

## OFFERING OUR GIFTS

### PRAYER

**Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be your name.  
Your kingdom come, your will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread,  
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:  
For yours is the kingdom, and the power,  
and the glory, forever. Amen.**

### HYMN OF PREPARATION \*

*How Deep the Father's Love for Us*

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,  
That He should give His only Son, to make a wretch His treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss,  
The Father turns His face away,  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders,  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.  
It was my sin that held Him there,  
Until it was accomplished.  
His dying breath has brought me life, I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no power, no wisdom,  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from His reward?

I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ransom.

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### SCRIPTURE READING

Hebrews 9:1-28

This is the word of the Lord.  
**Thanks be to God**

## SERMON

“By the Blood”

Pastor Ian Hard

NOTES:

## HYMN OF RESPONSE\*

### *Doxology*

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host:  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen  
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## CELEBRATION OF COMMUNION

*If you are following along at home, please refrain from taking Communion as it is a form of worship meant to be celebrated in the physical presence of the body of Christ.*

## HYMN OF SENDING

### *And Can It Be That I Should Gain*

And can it be that I should gain  
an interest in the Savior's blood?  
Died he for me, who causes his pain,  
for me, who him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be  
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Refrain

Amazing love! How can it be,  
That thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

'Tis myst'ry all, Th'Immortal dies:  
Who can explore his strange design?  
In vain the firstborn seraph tries  
to sound the depths of live divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
let angel minds inquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above  
(So free, so infinite his grace!),  
Humbled himself (so great his love!),  
and bled for all his chosen race.  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free:  
for, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
fastbound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray;  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free;  
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.

No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in him, is mine!  
Alive in him, my living Head,  
and clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ, my own.

Charles Wesley & Thomas Campbell. © Public Domain

## BENEDICTION\*